CLASSIFIED

PROFILE #: 12031941
REAL NAME: James Buchanan Barnes
AKA: Captain America

After the apparent murder of Steve Rogers, the man who was Captain America, Cap's former partner during World War II, James "Bucky" Barnes, has taken on Steve's mantle and his mission. Even now that Steve Rogers has returned from the grave, Bucky continues to wield the shield as Captain America.

During the 1950s, while the original Cap was in suspended animation, another Captain America was created. While a nearly perfect physical match for Steve Rogers, this new and recently revived Cap became severely mentally unstable and now leads an army whose purpose is to "reclaim" America.

Bucky, having let the psychotic Captain America escape once before, is now working with Sam Wilson, aka the Falcon, to infiltrate the Watchdogs, a paramilitary anti-government ring, and apprehend the rogue super soldier.

TWO AMERICAS Part 2

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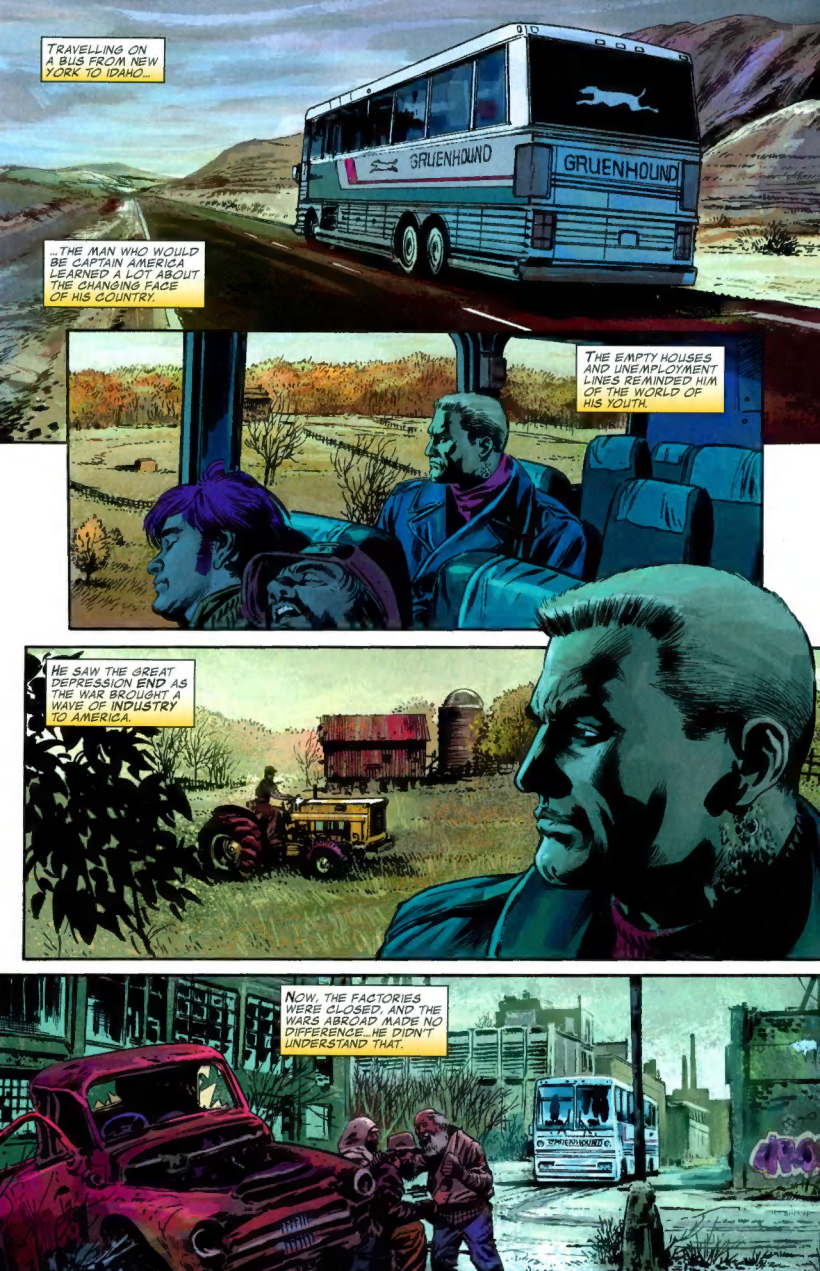

TRAVELLING ON A BUS FROM NEW YORK TO IDAHO...
GRUENHOUND
GRUENHOUND
...THE MAN WHO WOULD BE CAPTAIN AMERICA LEARNED A LOT ABOUT THE CHANGING FACE OF HIS COUNTRY.
THE EMPTY HOUSES AND UNEMPLOYMENT LINES REMINDED HIM OF THE WORLD OF HIS YOUTH.
HE SAW THE GREAT DEPRESSION END AS THE WAR BROUGHT A WAVE OF INDUSTRY TO AMERICA.
NOW, THE FACTORIES WERE CLOSED, AND THE WARS ABROAD MADE NO DIFFERENCE...HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT.
GRUENHOUND

...THAT IT NEEDS A REVOLUTION...
YES, GO ON... PLEASE...
ALL RIGHT, SO WE BEEN PUTTIN' THIS GUY THROUGH OUR BASIC TRAINING THE PAST WEEK...
"...COMBAT SKILLS...
"...WEAPONS...
"...WILDERNESS SURVIVAL..."

AN' HE MADE GOOD MARKS, SURE... BUT NOTHING OUTRAGEOUS.
INTERESTING.
YEAH, HE'S DEFINITELY HOLDING BACK...
I MEAN, IF HE IS WHO YOU SAY HE IS...
OH, IT'S HIM ALL RIGHT...
THAT'S NOT A FACE I'M EVER GOING TO FORGET.
NO...NO, I GUESS IT WOULDN'T BE...
SO, YOU SURE YOU WANT US TO BRING HIM INTO THE COMPOUND, THEN?
COULD BE RISKING A LOT BRINGING THE ENEMY INSIDE...
YES...BRING HIM IN WITH THE OTHER NEW RECRUITS TOMORROW...

AND DON'T YOU WORRY...
...BUCKY'S PART OF THE PLAN NOW.
TWO AMERICAS
PART TWO OF FOUR

Ten Miles Outside Boise
YOU READY, BUCK?
WHENEVER YOU ARE, SAM...
THEN, LET'S DO THIS...
WAA-HOO!
SIR, GOT A BOGEY ON THE RADAR--
WHAT IS IT? ANYONE GOT EYES ON IT?
OH #@$%--
INCOMING!

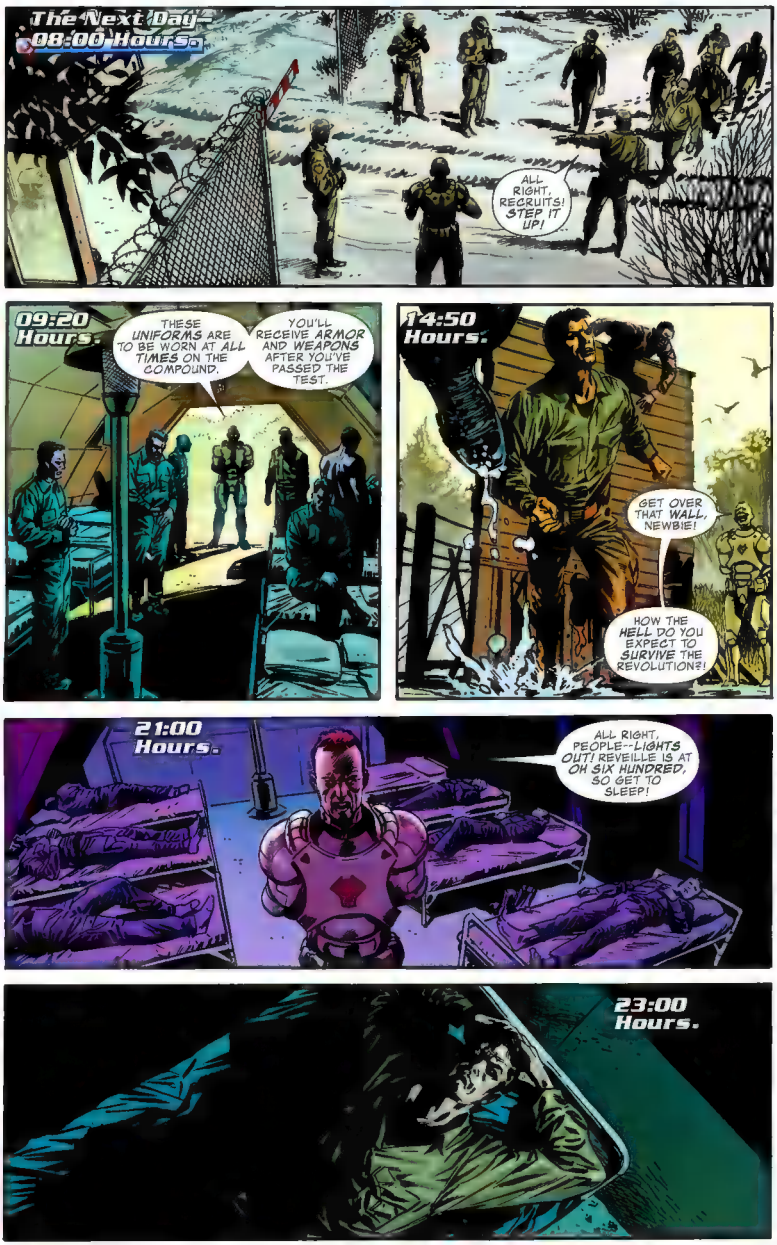
KRAKOOM
AAAAHH!

MOVE IT, PEOPLE! C'MON!
FALL BACK TO COVER! REGROUP! RE--
KRAKK
--UKK--
SORRY, SOLDIERS...
YOU JOINED THE WRONG ARMY.

GAAH--
WHAAM
AHHHH!
BZZAAAM
SO...I'M GUESSING THESE GUYS' STRENGTH *MUST* BE IN *NUMBERS*, NOT COMBAT SKILLS.
YEAH...I WAS THINKIN' THE *SAME* THING...
BUT WE *DO* HAVE *SURPRISE* ON OUR SIDE...CAN'T UNDERESTIMATE *THAT*...

WELL, LOOK AT YOU... SHOWING OFF...
HEY, I JUST SPENT A WEEK WITH THESE IDIOTS...
I'M NOT SHOWING OFF, I'M WORKING OUT MY FRUSTRATION...
WELL, I ALREADY SENT THE MESSAGE, SO THE SHERIFF'LL BE HERE SOON.
THEY'LL PUT THESE GUYS AWAY FOR A GOOD LONG TIME.
ANY SIGN OF THE DEVICE WE'RE HUNTING?
NAH...BUT I WASN'T EXPECTING IT.
WHEN REDWING SPOTTED THEM IT LOOKED MORE LIKE A SCOUTING MISSION...
SO THEY'RE RECON, THEN... SCOUTING WHAT?
A MILITARY BASE NOT FAR FROM HERE...
MAYBE THEY'RE CHECKING OUT THE ENEMY?

OR WORSE, MAYBE THEY'RE TRYING TO RECRUIT THEM...?
THAT'S THE LAST THING WE NEED...A BUNCH OF GIs JOINING THE WATCHDOGS.
SO YOU'RE STILL GOING INTO THEIR CAMP, THEN?
I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER OPTION...
I KNOW BAD CAP WILL RECOGNIZE ME, IF MY COVER ISN'T ALREADY BLOWN. BUT...
...WE GOTTA FIND OUT THEIR PLAN.
SO IT'S GONNA BE UP TO ME TO RESCUE YOUR ASS, THEN?
THAT'S RIGHT...GET USED TO IT, PARTNER.
STEVE WARNED ME YOUR IDEA OF TACTICAL PLANNING WAS BASICALLY "RUSH IN AND GET CAPTURED."
HE BETTER NOT HAVE SAID THAT...


The Next Day—
08:00 Hours.
ALL RIGHT, RECRUITS! STEP IT UP!
09:20 Hours.
THESE UNIFORMS ARE TO BE WORN AT ALL TIMES ON THE COMPOUND.
YOU'LL RECEIVE ARMOR AND WEAPONS AFTER YOU'VE PASSED THE TEST.
14:50 Hours.
GET OVER THAT WALL, NEWBIE!
HOW THE HELL DO YOU EXPECT TO SURVIVE THE REVOLUTION?!
21:00 Hours.
ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE--LIGHTS OUT! REVEILLE IS AT OH SIX HUNDRED, SO GET TO SLEEP!
23:00 Hours.

YOU'RE NOT HIM...
NO. THE REAL CAP HAD SOMEWHERE ELSE TO BE TONIGHT... IN TOWN.
SAM! THAT SON OF A BITCH!
SORRY...
AH... DAMN IT...
...BUT YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, RECRUIT...

"...AND NEITHER IS YOUR PARTNER."
FRONT STREET HOTEL
482
AH... DAMN.
DON'T MAKE A MOVE, %@**@&.
YEAH, RIGHT.

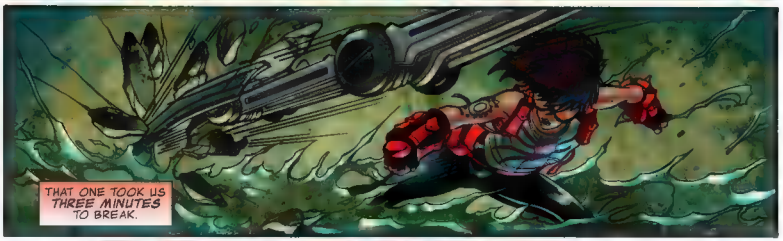
YOU DIDN'T THINK IT WAS GOING TO BE THAT EASY... DID YOU, TRAITOR?
KRRAK
WHUUD
TAKE HIM...
NO...NO WAY!

SMASH
OKAY...
...THIS WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN...
DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
BRING HIM DOWN!

NO, THIS WAS NOT THE PLAN AT ALL...
I'M GONNA KILL THAT KID.
UTTT--
KA-WHUDD
Joe Coffee

ALL RIGHT... CAN YOU GET THAT STUFF?
I THINK... YES...
BETTER TO REMOVE THE ENTIRE HOLO-GRAPHIC-WING SYSTEM...
AND EXTRACT THE VIBRANIUM BACK AT THE LAB.
AND WHAT IS THIS VIBRANIUM AGAIN?
IT'S MANY THINGS, BUT WHEN USED PROPERLY...
...IT'S THE MOST POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE KNOWN TO MAN.
To Be Continued...

ARAÑA AND I MANAGED TO TAKE OUT ONE OF THE MACHINES.
SOME KINDA DRONES, MOST LIKELY SENT BY THE SECRET EMPIRE TO EXTRACT AND/OR KILL MAD DOG AND/OR ME.



NOMAD

IN CONJUNCTION PART 2

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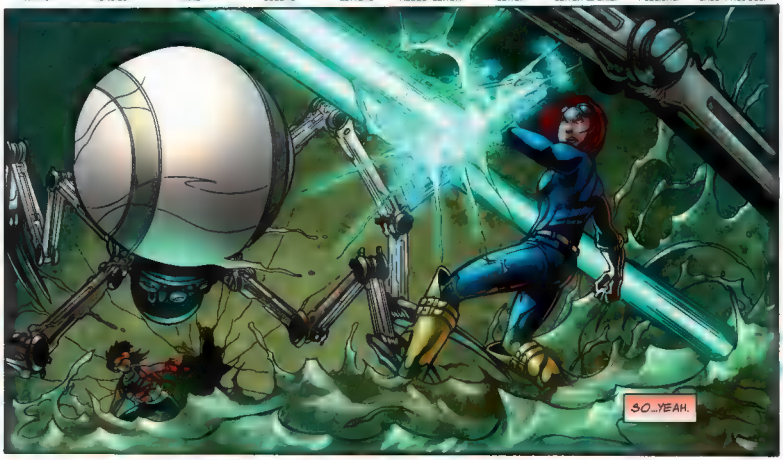
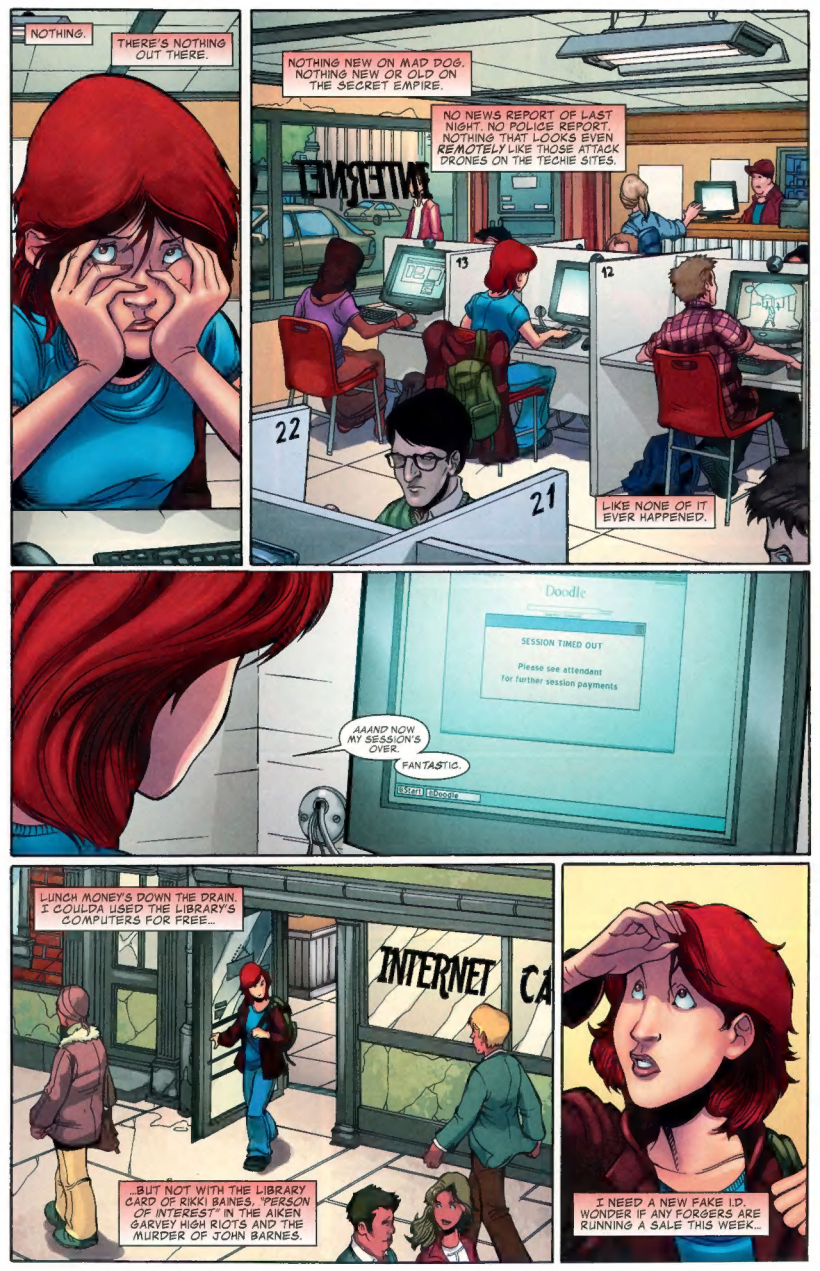
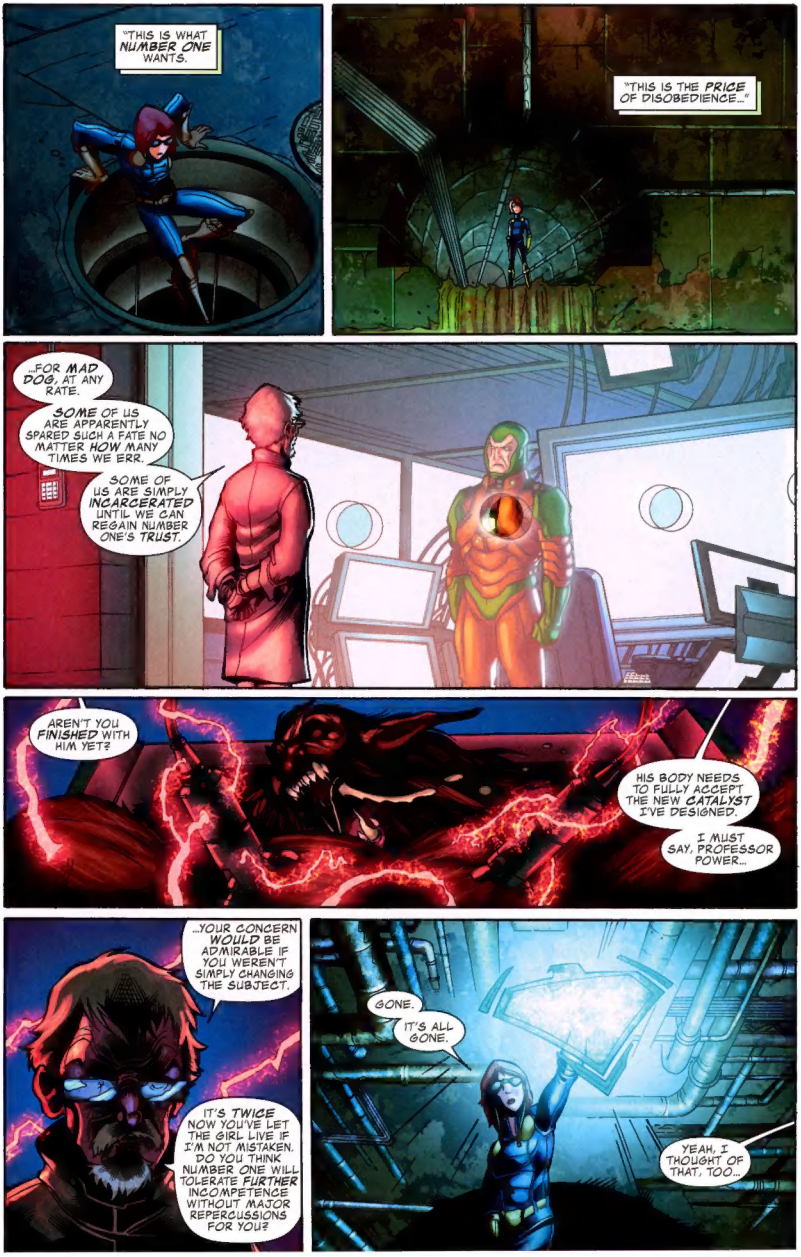


NOMAD! WE GOTTA DISABLE THOSE BLASTERS!
OH, GEE! DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT'D HELP?
HEY, WE'RE CLEARLY ON THE SAME SIDE SO YOU THINK WE COULD MAYBE TRY AND BE CIVIL?
HOW 'BOUT THIS, ARAÑA--YOU SNAG ONE'A THEM BY THE ARM AND WE GOT A DEAL!
OKAY, SO NOW WHAT? LET IT FRAG ME?
NO...
...LET ME FRAG IT!
SHRAKT
FRAKK
LOOK OUT!
NICE WORK.
THE SEWAGE AGAIN?
THAT'S TWO DOWN, AND TWO TO--

--GO?
IF WE HURRY WE CAN--
THEY'RE TOO FAST.
NO, NO, YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT MAYBE WE COULD--
NO. WE COULDN'T.
WHATCHA WANT ME TO SAY? THAT I'M SORRY?
I DON'T--
I DON'T WANT YOU TO SAY ANYTHING, OKAY?
I JUST WANT YOU TO KEEP OUTTA MY WAY.
SERIOUSLY.


NOTHING.
THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE.
NOTHING NEW ON MAD DOG. NOTHING NEW OR OLD ON THE SECRET EMPIRE.
NO NEWS REPORT OF LAST NIGHT. NO POLICE REPORT. NOTHING THAT LOOKS EVEN REMOTELY LIKE THOSE ATTACK DRONES ON THE TECHIE SITES.
LIKE NONE OF IT EVER HAPPENED.
Doodle
SESSION TIMED OUT
Please see attendant for further session payments
AAAND NOW MY SESSION'S OVER.
FANTASTIC.
LUNCH MONEY'S DOWN THE DRAIN. I COULDA USED THE LIBRARY'S COMPUTERS FOR FREE...
INTERNET
...BUT NOT WITH THE LIBRARY CARD OF RIKKI BAINES. "PERSON OF INTEREST" IN THE AIKEN GARVEY HIGH RIOTS AND THE MURDER OF JOHN BARNES.
I NEED A NEW FAKE I.D. WONDER IF ANY FORGERS ARE RUNNING A SALE THIS WEEK...

I'M THINKING TO MYSELF, "THANKS A WHOLE LOT, ARAÑA."
BUT THE THING IS, I KNOW I CAN'T PLACE THE BLAME ON HER.
GIVEN THE SAME SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES, I WOULDA DONE THE SAME, ESSENTIALLY.
HHH...
EVERY TIME THINGS START TO FEEL NORMAL, IT COMES BACK TO THIS.
THIS SEPARATION. THIS NON-EXISTENCE.
I START TO WONDER IF I REALLY DID SACRIFICE MY LIFE ON THE WORLD I'M FROM--LIKE I THOUGHT I WAS DOING--AND THIS IS JUST MY OWN LITTLE SLICE OF PURGATORY.
OR I'M ACTUALLY IN A COMA, AND THIS IS JUST A REALLY, REALLY, REALLY VIVID DREAM.


"THIS IS WHAT NUMBER ONE WANTS.
"THIS IS THE PRICE OF DISOBEDIENCE..."
...FOR MAD DOG, AT ANY RATE.
SOME OF US ARE APPARENTLY SPARED SUCH A FATE NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES WE ERR.
SOME OF US ARE SIMPLY INCARCERATED UNTIL WE CAN REGAIN NUMBER ONE'S TRUST.
AREN'T YOU FINISHED WITH HIM YET?
HIS BODY NEEDS TO FULLY ACCEPT THE NEW CATALYST I'VE DESIGNED.
I MUST SAY, PROFESSOR POWER...
...YOUR CONCERN WOULD BE ADMIRABLE IF YOU WEREN'T SIMPLY CHANGING THE SUBJECT.
IT'S TWICE NOW YOU'VE LET THE GIRL LIVE IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN. DO YOU THINK NUMBER ONE WILL TOLERATE FURTHER INCOMPETENCE WITHOUT MAJOR REPERCUSSIONS FOR YOU?
GONE.
IT'S ALL GONE.
YEAH, I THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO...